

# The Stanley Brothers, Scarlet Purple Robe

There's a story so unkind in the Holy book we find  
And it tells how Jesus stood alone one day  
False accused and there condemned yet they found no fault with Him  
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe

Purple robe my Savior wore oh the shame for me he bore  
As He stood alone, forsaken on that day  
And they placed upon His head piercing thorns and blood stained red  
His raiment was a scarlet purple robe

In the common judgment hall he was mocked and scorned by all  
And a tear of sorrow fell upon His cheek  
Soldiers of the wicked man smote Him with their evil hand  
The Man who wore the scarlet purple robe

Words of truth that day were plain from the lips of Pilot came  
In this man I find no reason He should die  
But the multitudes replied let Him now be crucified  
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe

Oh the River Of Jordan is many miles away  
And this mighty river I may never see  
But I'll find myself an alter in an old fashioned church  
And my River Of Jordan that will be